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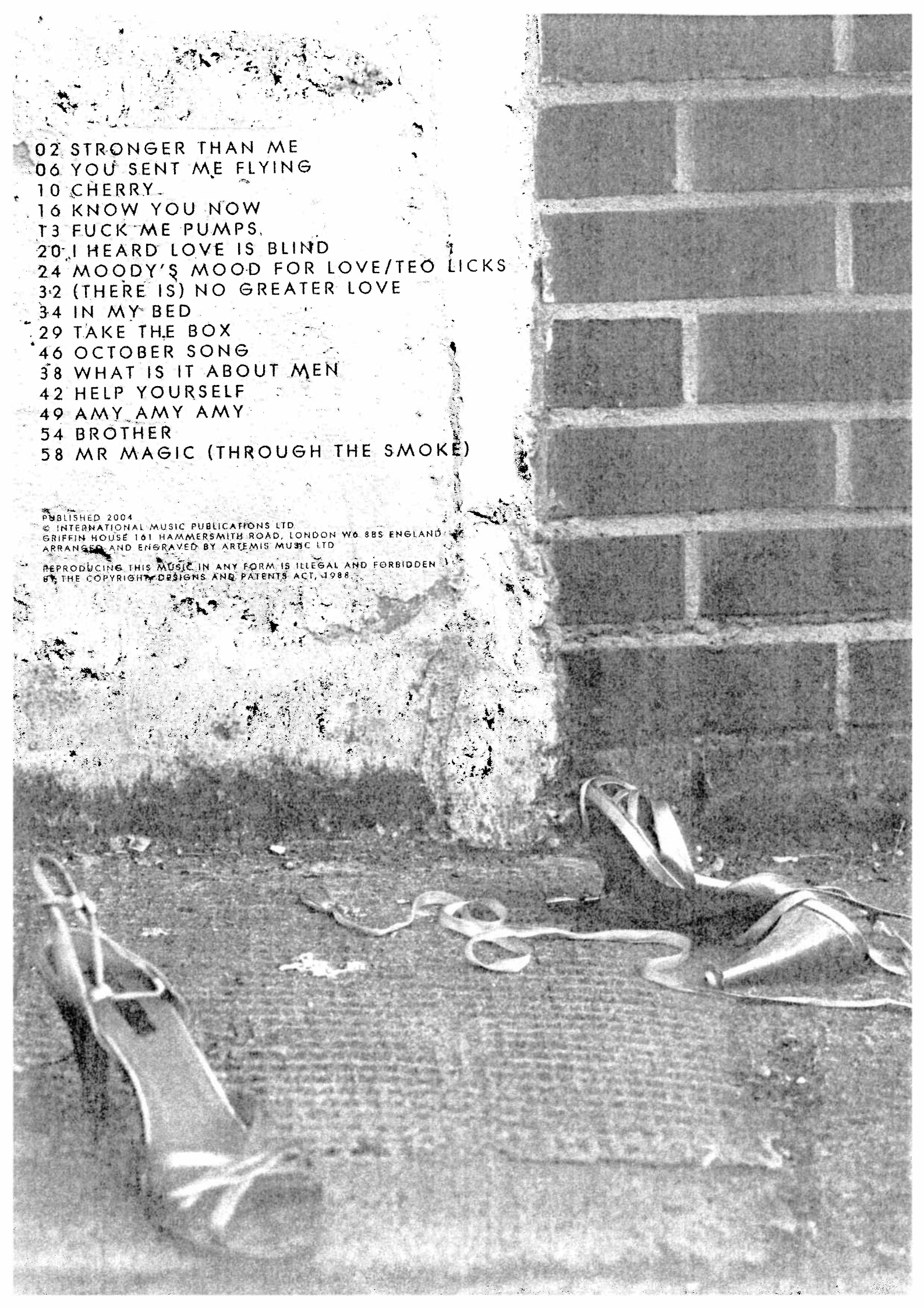
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AMY WINEHOUSE FRANK

THE SONGS FROM THE ALBUM FOR FRANK, VOICE AND MIND



INTERNATIONAL MUSIC PUBLICATIONS LIMITED



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STRONGER THAN ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

$\text{♩} = 76$ ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$)

N.C.



1. You should be strong - er than me,
 2. You should be strong - er than me,
 3. "The res - pect I made you earn,



you been here se - ven years long - er than me.
 but in - stead you're long - er than fro - zen tur - key.
 thought you had so ma - ny les - sons to learn." I said

Gm A7aug Dm



Don't you know you're s'posed to be the man? Not
 Why'd you al - ways put me in con - trol?
 "You don't know what love is, get a grip

Gm A7aug Dm



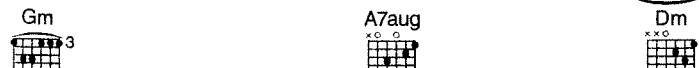
Pale in com - par - i - son to who you think I am. You al - ways wan - na
 All I need is for my man to live up to his role. You al - ways wan - na
 Sound as if you're read - ing from some oth - er tired out script. I'm not gon - na meet

Gm A7aug Dm



talk it through, I don't care. I al - ways have to
 talk it through, I'm o - kay. I al - ways have to
 your moth - er an - y - time I just wan - na rip

Gm A7aug Dm



com - fort you when I'm there. But that's
 com - fort you ev - 'ry day. But that's
 your bo - dy ov - er mine. Please tell,

Gm A7aug Dm



what I need you to do, stroke my hair. 'Cause
 what I need you to do, are you gay?
 tell me why you think that's a crime?"

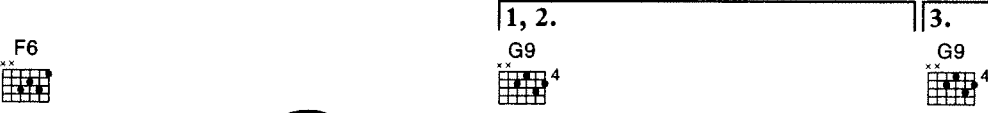
F6 G9



I've for - got - ten all of young love's joy,

1, 2. 3.

F6 G9 G9



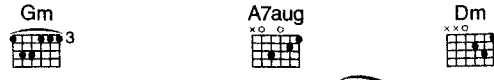
feel like a la - dy and you my la - dy boy. you my la - dy boy.
 3. He said

Gm A7aug Dm Gm A7aug

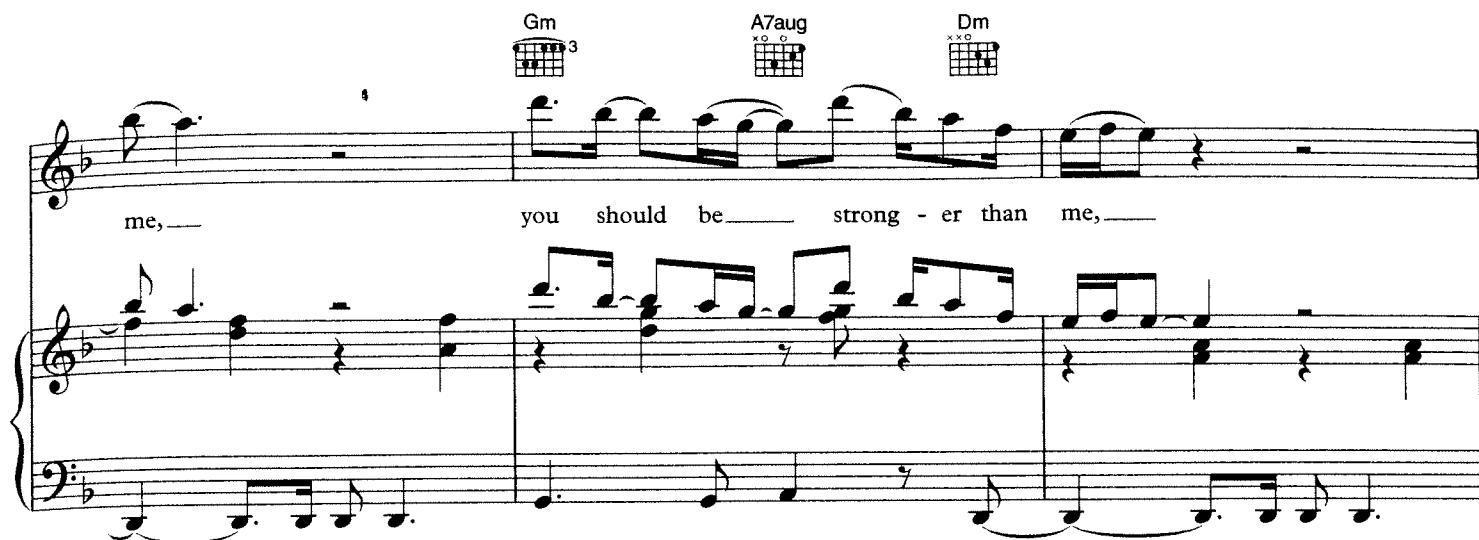


You should be strong - er than me, you should be strong - er than

Gm A7aug Dm



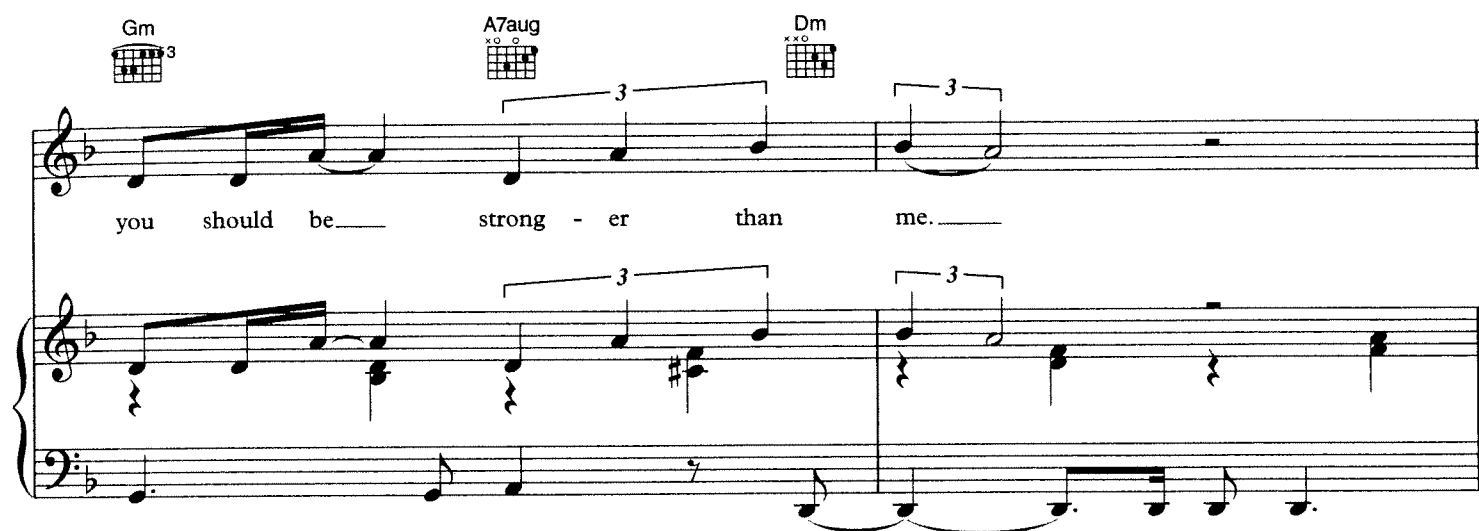
me, — you should be — strong - er than me, —



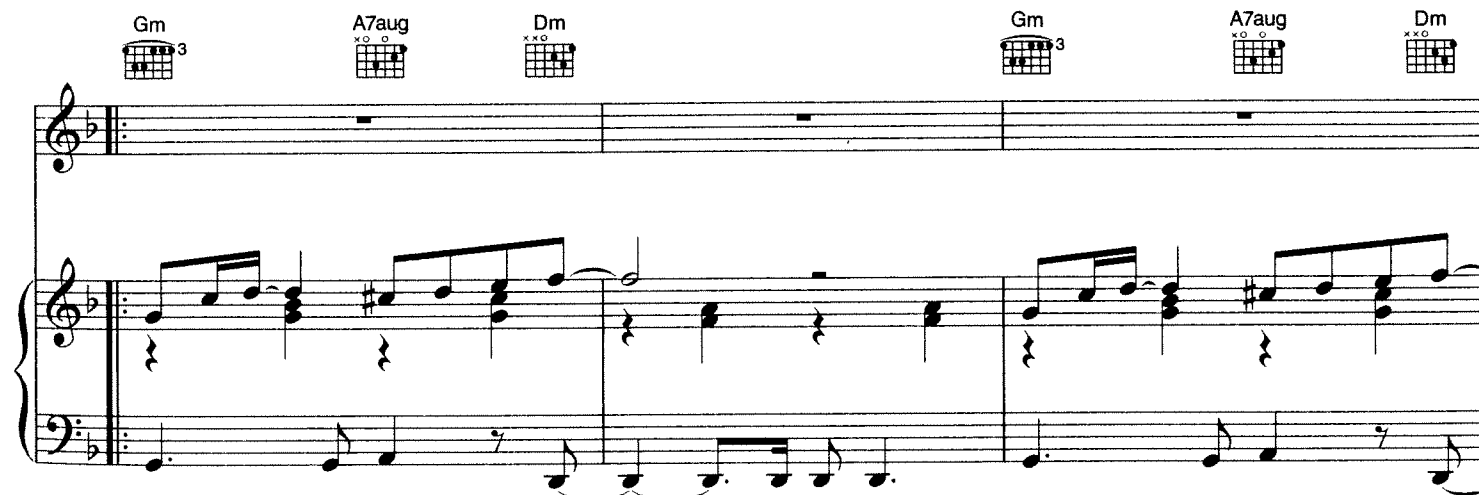
Gm A7aug Dm



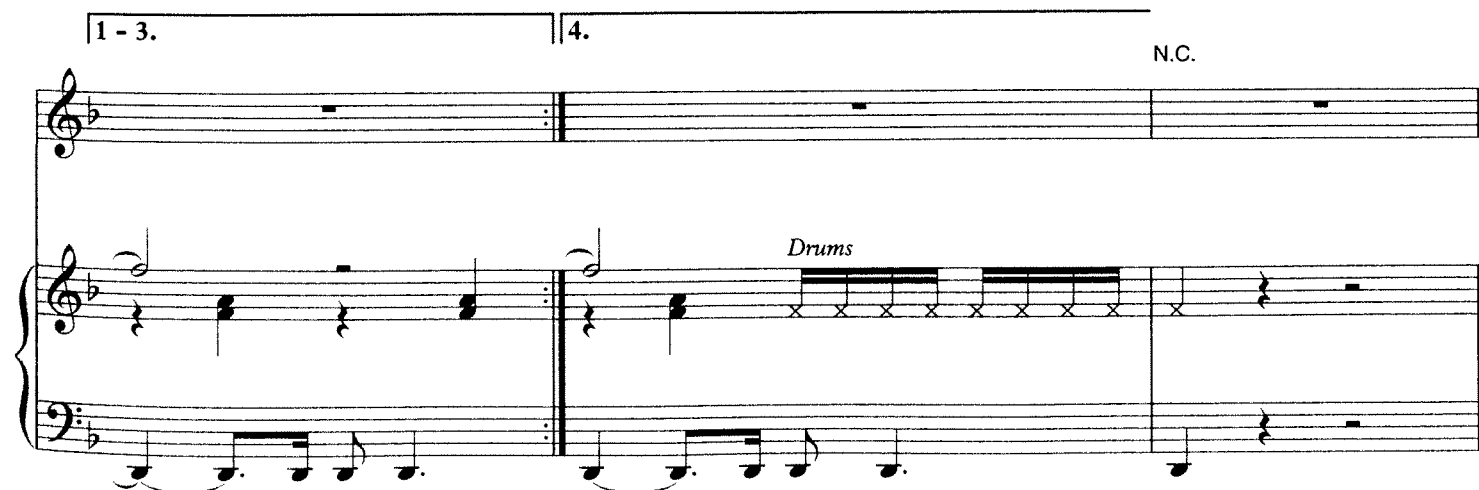
you should be — strong - er than me. —



Gm A7aug Dm Gm A7aug Dm



1 - 3. 4. N.C.



YOU SENT ME FLYING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND FELIX HOWARD

♩ = 100



1. Lent you Out - si - daz
2. And al - though he's no - thing
3. His mes - sage was bru - tal,

and my new Ba - du.
in the scheme of my years,
but the de - livery was kind.



While you were think - ing I did - n't have a clue.
it just serves to blud - geon my fu - tile tears.
May - be if I get this down, I'll get it off my mind.



Tough to sort files.
And I'm not used to this.
It serves to condition me

with your voice in my head.
I ob - serve, I don't chase.
and smooth my kinks.

Bm7^{b5}

Bbmaj7

Aaug7

Dm

So then I bribed you down - stairs with a Marl - boro — Red.
 But now I'm stuck with these consequences thrust in my face.
 De - spite my frus - tra - tion for the way he thinks.

So
 And
 And

Em7^{b5}

Aaug7

Dm

Em7^{b5}

Aaug7

now I feel so — small dis - co - ver - ing — you knew.
 the mel - o - dramas — of my day de - li - ver blows.
 I knew the speech, when it came, would be to that ef - fect.

How much more tor - ture would you have put —
 That sur - pass your re - ject - ion, it just goes —
 At least you're at - tract - ed to me which I

Dm

Em7^{b5}

Aaug7

Dm

— me through?
 — to show. —
 did not ex - pect.

You prob - 'bly saw me laugh - ing at all your jokes. —
 A sim - ple attract - ion that re - flects right back to me.
 Didn't think you'd get my num - ber down as such.

Or
 So
 But

Em7^{b5}

Aaug7

Dm

how I did not mind — when you stole all my — smokes. —
 I'm not as in - to you as I ap - pear to — be. —
 I've never hat - ed my - self for my age so — much. —

1, 2.
Cm/F

E♭maj7



Dm7♭5



G7/D



Cm



And al-though my pride's, _____ yeah, not ea-sy to dis-turb, _____ yeah. _____

Cm/F



E♭maj7



Dm7♭5



G7/D



Cm



You sent me fly-ing _____ when you kicked me to _____ the kerb. _____

Cm/F



E♭maj7



Dm7♭5



G7/D



Cm



With your bat-tered jeans _____ and your Beast-ies tee. _____

Cm/F



E♭maj7



Dm7♭5



G7/D



Cm



Now I _____ can't work like _____ this, _____ no, _____ with you next _____ to me. _____

3.



And al - though my pride's, _____ yeah, not ea - sy to dis - turb, _____ yeah. _____



You sent me fly - ing _____ when you kicked me to _____ the kerb. _____



With your bat - tered jeans _____ and your Beast - ies tee. _____



Repeat to fade

Now I _____ can't work like _____ this, _____ no, _____ with you next _____ to me. _____

CHERRY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

♩ = 88



Her name is_____ Cher - ry._____ We just_ met._____ But al -

The first system of the musical score for 'Cherry' is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more complex melody in the right hand, often using chords. The lyrics are: 'Her name is_____ Cher - ry._____ We just_ met._____ But al -'.



-read - y she_ knows me_ bet - ter_____ than_____ you._____ She un - der - stands me af - ter

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: '-read - y she_ knows me_ bet - ter_____ than_____ you._____ She un - der - stands me af - ter'.



eigh - teen years, and you still don't see_ me like_ you ought to do.

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics are: 'eigh - teen years, and you still don't see_ me like_ you ought to do.'

Em⁹A⁷Dmaj⁷Em⁹A⁷

May-be we could talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings. While I love her ev - 'ry sound, I

Dmaj⁷Em⁹A⁷

don't know how to tune you down. 'Cause you're so thick and my pa - tience is thin, so

Dmaj⁷Em⁹A⁷Dmaj⁷

I got me a new best friend with a pick-up that puts you to shame. And Cher-ry is her name. And when

E⁹Em⁹A⁷

I'm lone - ly Cher - ry's there, and she plays a - long while I sing out my

Dmaj7

E9

— blues. —

I could be cry - ing, —

and you don't care. —

You won't

Em9

A7

Dmaj7

Em9

A7

call me back you're stub-born as a mule. —

May - be we could

Dmaj7

Em9

A7

Dmaj7

talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings. —

Em9

A7

Dmaj7

Em9

A7

N.C.

You might think I've gone too far. — I'm talk - ing 'bout my new gui - tar. —

FUCK ME PUMPS

13

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

♩ = 100



1. When you walk in the bar — and you're dressed like a star, — rock - ing your F - me pumps.
 (2.) more than a fan, — look - ing for a man, but you end up with one night stands. —
 (3.) can't sit down right. 'cause your jeans are too tight, and you're luck - y it's la - dies night. —



— And the men no - tice you, — with ya Guc - ci bag crew, — can't
 — He could be your whole life — if you got past one night, — but
 — With your big emp - ty purse, — ev - 'ry week it gets worse. — At



tell who — he's look - ing to. — 'Cause you all look the same, — ev - 'ry -
 that part — nev - er goes right. — In the morn - ing you're vexed. — He's —
 least your breasts cost more than hers. — So you did Mi - a - mi — 'cause you

Bm7^{b5}

Eaug

Am

D⁶

G

F#m7^{b5}

F#aug

one knows your name, and that's your whole claim_ to fame_ Nev - er miss a night, 'cause
 on to the next, and you didn't even get no text. Don't be too up - set_ if they
 got there for free, but some-how you missed the plane. You did too much E,

Bm7^{b5}

Eaug

Am

D⁶

G

your dream in life_ is to be a foot - ball - er's wife. You don't like
 call you a sket, 'cause like the news every day you get press.
 met some - bo - dy, and spent the night get - ting caned. With - out

1, 2.

Am

D

G

C

play - ers, that's what you say. But you real - ly would - n't mind a mil - lion - aire. You don't like
 All them big

Am

D

G

C

ball - ers, they don't do no - thing for ya. But you'd love a rich man six - foot - two or tall - er. You're
 You

3. Am D G C

girls like you, there'd be no fun... We'd go to the club and not see a - ny - one... With-out

Am D G C

girls like you, there's no night - life. All those men just go home to their wives... Don't

F#m7b5 F#aug Bm7b5 Eaug Am D6 G

be mad at me... 'cause you're push - ing thir - ty, and your old tricks no long - er work... You should 've

F#m7b5 F#aug Bm7b5 Eaug Am D6 G

known from the jump that you'll al - ways get dumped, so dust off your fuck me pumps.

rit.

KNOW YOU NOW

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, EARL SMITH, DELROY COOPER,
DONOVAN JACKSON, ASTOR CAMPBELL AND GORDON WILLIAMS

$\text{♩} = 144$

$\text{E}\flat^6$



$\text{D}7\sharp^9$



1. You're just a lit-tle boy... un-der - neath_ that hat. ____ You
2. My girl says I'm too sen - si - tive. to run with you.

The first system of the musical score for 'Know You Now'. It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (three flats). The time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 144. The system includes two verses of lyrics. Above the vocal line, there are two chord diagrams: Eb6 and D7#9. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a bass line.

$\text{E}\flat$



$\text{Caug}7/\text{G}$



$\text{C}\flat^7$



need the nerd_ to hide_ your e - go. ____ Don't_ come with_ that. ____
But I'm_ not lis - ten - ing_ to her.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'need the nerd_ to hide_ your e - go. ____ Don't_ come with_ that. ____ But I'm_ not lis - ten - ing_ to her.' Above the vocal line, there are three chord diagrams: Eb, C augmented 7/G, and Cb7. The piano accompaniment continues with the same structure as the first system.

Fm^7



$\text{A}\flat^7$



You_ think ev - 'ry - thing_ gets hand - ed to_ you free. ____
Yes_ I'm per - cep - tive. ____ So when I'm done with you ____

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'You_ think ev - 'ry - thing_ gets hand - ed to_ you free. ____ Yes_ I'm per - cep - tive. ____ So when I'm done with you ____'. Above the vocal line, there are two chord diagrams: Fm7 and Ab7. The piano accompaniment continues with the same structure as the previous systems.



But it's not that ea - sy.
you'll wish your head back the way it were.



I got - ta know you now.

We may - nev - er meet a - gain.



I got - ta know you now and then.



w/ad lib. vocal



First system of music notation, featuring a treble staff with a whole rest, and piano accompaniment in the left and right staves.



Second system of music notation, featuring a treble staff with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I'm not ruling you out, I'm just in doubt. As"



Third system of music notation, featuring a treble staff with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "to what you say you're all about."



Fourth system of music notation, featuring a treble staff with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I got - ta know you now. We may nev - er meet a - gain."






— I — got - ta show you — now — and — then.






I — got - ta know you — now and — then. I






got - ta know you now. — We may nev - er meet a - gain. — I

Play four times






Repeat to fade

I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE

♩ = 76



I could-n't re - sist him. His eyes were like yours, - his



hair was ex - act - ly the shade of brown. He's just not as tall, —



but I could-n't tell. — It was dark and I was ly - ing down.





You are ev - 'ry - thing. He means no - thing to me.






I can't e - ven re - mem - ber his name. Why you so up - set?






Ba - by you were-n't there, and I was think - ing of you when I came.





What do you ex - pect? You left me here a - lone.

A⁶F#m⁷

I drank so much, and need - ed your touch. _ Don't o - ver - re - act. _

B⁹E⁹A⁶

_ I pre - tend - ed he _ was you. _ You would - n't want me _ to be lone - ly. _

Dmaj⁷C#maj⁷Cmaj⁷C#maj⁷

How can I put it so _ you un - der - stand.

Dmaj⁷F#m^{7b5}B⁹

I did - n't let _ him hold _ my hand. _ But he

Em7 Em7^{b5}

looked — like you, I guess he looked — like you. —

Dmaj7 F#m7^{b5} B⁹ Em7

No — he was - n't — you, — but you — can still — trust me.

Em7^{b5} Dmaj7

This ain't in - fi - del - i - ty, — It's not cheat - ing, you were on —

F#m7^{b5} B⁹ Em7 G/A A⁶ Dmaj7

— my mind. yes — he — looked like you, but I heard love is blind.

MOODY'S MOOD FOR LOVE

WORDS BY DOROTHY FIELDS
MUSIC BY JIMMY MCHUGH AND JAMES MOODY

TEO LICKS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND LUKE SMITH

$\text{♩} = 76$

N.C.



There I go, there I go, — there I go, there — I — go. —



Pret - ty ba - by you are the — soul — snaps my — con - trol. —



Such a fun - ny thing but ev - 'ry time you're near me I — nev - er can be - have. — You give me a

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D⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷b⁹ Am⁷ D⁷b⁹



smile and then I'm wrapped up in your ma - gic, there's mu - sic all a - round me, cra - zy mu - sic, mu - sic that keeps

Gmaj⁷ Am⁷



call - ing me so ve - ry close to you, turns me your slave.

2. See additional lyrics

Daug⁷



come and do with me a - ny lit - tle thing you want to, a - ny - thing,

Gmaj⁷ Bm⁷ Bbm⁷



ba - by just let me get next to you. So am I in - sane or do I real - ly see hea -



- ven in your eyes? Bright as stars that shine up a - bove you



in the clear blue sky. How I wor - ry 'bout you, just can't live my life with - out you. Ba - by come here don't



have no fear. Oh, is there a won - der why I'm real - ly feel - ing



in the mood for love. So tell me why stop to think a - bout this wea - ther my dear? This



lit - tle dream might fade a - way. _ There I go talk - ing out of my head a - gain, ba - by won't you



Ba - by, _ you make me feel so good, let me take you by the hand. Come let us vis - it out there _ in that



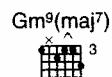
_ new pro - mised land. _ May - be there _ we can find _ a good



Freely

rit.

place to use a lov - ing state _ of mind. _ I'm so tired of living with - out and nev - er know - ing what love's a -



-bout. James Mood-y you can come on hit me. You can blow now if you want to, I'm through.

Slower ♩ = 60



With saxophone solo ad lib.



N.C.

Come and put our two hearts together
That would make me strong and brave
Oh, when we are one, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid
If there's a cloud up above us
Come on and let it rain
I'm sure our love together
Would endure a hurricane
Oh my baby
Won't you please let me love you and
Get a release from this awful misery
What is all this talk about loving me, my sweet
I am not afraid, not anymore, not like before
Don't you understand me, now baby please
Pull yourself together, do it soon
My soul's on fire, come on and take me
I'll be what you make me my darling.

TAKE THE BOX

29

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND LUKE SMITH

♩ = 60



1. Your



neigh - bours were scream - ing. ____ I don't have a key for down - stairs. ____ So I
(2.) came home this even - ing and no - thing felt like how it should be. ____ I feel like



pressed all ____ the buzz - ers. hop - ing you would - n't be there. ____ So
writ - ing you a let - ter, but that's not me, you know me. ____ Feel



now my head's hurt - ing. — You say I al - ways get my own way. — But you were
so fuck - ing an - gry. — I don't wan - na be re - mind - ed of you. But when I



in the show - er when I got there, and I'd have want - ed to stay. But I got no - thing to say.
left my shit — in your kit - chen, I said good - bye to your bedroom. It smelled of you. Mis - ter



You were so — beau - ti - ful — be - fore to - day but then I heard — what you say. —
false pre tence, you don't make sense. I just don't know you. but you made me cry, where's my kiss good - bye?



Man that wa ug - ly. The Mo - schi - no bra — you bought me last Christ - mas.
I think I love — you.

E7/F#



Bmaj7



(Put it in the box, put it in the box.)

Frank's ___ in there. and I ___ don't care.

E7/F#



Bmaj7



A#7



Amaj7



E/F#



G#m



G#m7



(Put it in the box, put it in the box).

Just take it, ___

take the box.

Take the box.

2.

G#7#9



Amaj7



Bmaj7



A#7



box.

Just take it, ___ take ___ it, take ___ the

Amaj7



Bmaj7



A#7



Amaj7



E/F#



G#m



box.

And now just take it, ___

take ___ the box.

Take ___ the box. _

(THERE IS) NO GREATER LOVE

WORDS BY MARTY SYMES
MUSIC BY ISHAM JONES

Freely

♩ = 69



There is no great - er love — than what I feel — for you.
(2.) no great - er thrill — than what you bring — to me.

1.



No sweet - er song, — no — heart — so true. There is
No sweet -

2.



- er song, — than what you sing, sing — to me. —

D#m7b5



G#7



C#m



D#m7b5



G#7



C#m



You're the sweet - est thing —

that I've — ev - er known. —

F#9



F#m7



B9



And — to think that you are mine,

you are mine a - lone. —

There — is no —

E(9)



A(9)



G#m7



E/G#



— great - er love —

in all — the world, —

it's true.

No

F#



B9



rit.

E(9)



great-er love

than what I feel

for — you. —

IN MY BED

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

♩ = 88

N.C.

Cm7^b5
x 3

F7[#]9

Bbm

Wish I could say it breaks my heart like you did in the beg-in - ning.
I nev-er thought my mem - o-ry of what we had could be in-trud - ed.

Cm7^b5
x 3

F7[#]9

Bbm

It's not that we grew a - part. Anight - in - gale no long - er sing - ing.
But I could-n't let it be. I need - ed it as much as you did.



It's some-thing I know you can't do, ———
Now it's not hard to un-der - stand ———

sep - a - rate sex_ with e - mo - tion.
why we just speak at night.



I — sleep a - lone, the sun — comes up, ———
The on - ly time — I hold — your hand ———

you're still cling - ing to — that — no - tion.
is to get the an - gle right. —



Ev - 'ry - thing is slow - ing down, —

riv - er of no — re - turn. —



Re - cog - nize — my — ev - 'ry sound. —

There's no - thing new to — learn.



You'll nev - er get my mind right, like two ships pass - ing in the night, in the night,



in the night. Want the same thing when we lay, o - ther - wise mine's a diff - 'rent way, 's a



diff - 'rent way from where I'm go - ing. Oh, it's you a - gain.



Lis - ten, this is - n't a re - u - ni - on, so sor - ry if I turn my head.

Cm7^{b5}F7^{#9}

Bbm



Yours is a fam-i-liar face, but that don't make your place safe in my bed, my bed, my bed.

Fmaj7



Gbmaj7



Fmaj7



Gbmaj7



Fmaj7



Gbmaj7



Fmaj7

F7^{#9}Cm7^{b5}F7^{#9}

Bbm



Play four times

1.



2.



N.C.

WHAT IS IT ABOUT MEN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, FELIX HOWARD, PAUL WATSON, LUKE SMITH,
GORDON WILLIAMS, EARL SMITH, WILBURN COLE, DELROY COOPER AND DONOVAN JACKSON

♩ = 76

N.C.

Bm

A

Un - der - stand once he was a fa - mi - ly man. So sure - ly I

Gmaj7

Bm

would nev - er, ev - er go through it first hand. Em - u - late all the

A

Gmaj7

Bm

shit my mo - ther hate. I can't help but de - mon - strate my Freud - i - an fate. My

A Gmaj7

a - li - bi for tak - ing your guy: his - to - ry re - peats it - self, _____ it fails -
 2. nur - tur - ing. I just wanna do my thing. And I'll take the wrong man as naturally as I

Bm

to die. _____ And a - ni - mal ag - gres -
 sing. _____ And I'll save my _____ tears for un -

A Gmaj7 Bm

-sion is my down - fall. I don't care what you got, _____ I want it all. _____ It's
 -cov - er - ing my fears, for be - havior - al patterns that stick o - ver the years. _____

Bm A Bm

bricked up in my head and shoved un - der my bed. And I ques - tion my - self a gain. _____

A Bm A

What is it 'bout men? _____ My de - struct - ive side has grown a mile wide. And I

Bm 1. A

ques - tion my - self a - gain. What is it 'bout men? What is it 'bout

Bm F#7#9 2. A

men? _____ I'm What is it 'bout men? Ooh, it's

Bm A Bm

bricked up in my head and shoved un - der my bed. And I ques - tion my - self a - gain.

A Bm



What is it 'bout men? My de - struct - ive side has

First system of musical notation with treble, guitar, and bass staves. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics. The guitar staff shows chords A and Bm. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment.

A Bm



grown a mile wide. And I ques - tion my - self a - gain.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody. The guitar staff shows chords A and Bm. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

A Bm A/B



What is it 'bout men? What is it 'bout men?

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody. The guitar staff shows chords A, Bm, and A/B. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Bm A Gmaj7 Bm



Repeat to fade

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff shows a series of whole notes corresponding to the chords Bm, A, Gmaj7, and Bm. The guitar staff shows the same chords. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The text "Repeat to fade" is written at the end of the system.

HELP YOURSELF

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, JIMMY HOGARTH,
FREDERICK JAMES AND LARRY STOCK

♩ = 92



N.C.



The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes in a rhythmic pattern, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4.



N.C.



N.C.



N.C.



N.C.

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is written in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff. The lyrics are: 1. When I walk in your shoes I understand a man con-fused. They 2. You got a degree in phil-o-so-phy. So you think you're cle-ver-er than me. But



N.C.



N.C.



N.C.



N.C.

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is written in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff. The lyrics are: much too big, but I don't care I feel the weight your shoul-ders bear. I'm not just some dra-ma queen. 'Cause it's where you at not where you been.

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[THIS SONG CONTAINS A SAMPLE FROM "YOU WON'T BE SATISFIED (UNTIL YOU BREAK MY HEART)"
BY JAMES & STOCK © WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC LTD, LONDON W6 8BS]



Now I real - ly em - pa - thise look - ing through your blood - shot eyes. And
What do you ex - pect from me, to hold your head a - bove the sea and



I know you car - ry you. you so frus - tra - ted. But we all be - come what we once hat - ed. Be - sides,
ev en though you big - ger? Don't you know you crush my ti - ny fig - ure? And



any - way no - bo - dy can be that wise.
we're still so young and this isn't yesterday.



I can't help you... if you won't help your - self. No



I can't help you... if you don't help your - self.



You can on - ly get so much from some - one else..



I can't help you... if you won't help your - self.

Dmaj7



D#dim7



A



E7/G#



F#7



You might be - ty five, - but in my mind

I see you as six - teen years old most - the time.

And

Dmaj7



D#dim7



Bm7



E7



I, I'm just a child

and you're full grown,

and you are like no-thing that I've ev - er known.

Amaj7



F#m7



Bm9



Bm7/E



Amaj7



F#m7



Bm9



E7b9(6)



You are like no-thing that I ev - er known. —

Repeat to fade

Amaj7



F#m7



N.C.

Bm9



Bm7/E



Amaj7



F#m7



N.C.

Bm9



E7b9(6)



OCTOBER SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, MATT ROWE AND STEFAN SKARBEEK

♩ = 96

Dmaj⁷Bm⁶Bmaj⁷G#m⁶Dmaj⁷Bm⁶Bmaj⁷G#m⁶

The first system of musical notation for 'October Song' consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The right hand plays a series of chords: Dmaj7, Bm6, Bmaj7, and G#m6. The left hand plays a simple bass line with eighth and quarter notes.

Bm⁷Am⁷

1. To-day my bird flew a-way. Gorie to find her big blue jay. Star-
 2. With dread I woke in my bed to shoot ing pains up in my head. Love-

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady bass line.

Bm⁷Am⁷C⁹

- light be-fore she took flight, I sang a lul-la-by of bird-land e-ve-ry night.
 - bird, my beau-ti-ful bird, spoke un-til one day she just could-n't be heard.

The third system of musical notation concludes the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line ends with a half note G4. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

Bm7 C9 Bm7 C9

I sang a lul - la - by___ ev - e - ry night. Sang for my A - va ev - e - ry night..
 She spoke un - til___ one day she could - n't be heard. She just stopped sing - ing.

Em Em/C# F#7 B7 Em Cmaj7 Am7 D7

A - va___ was the morn - ing, now she's gone.. She's___ re - born like Sa - rah Vaughan.

Em Em/C# F#7 B7 Em Cmaj7 Am7 D7

In the__ sanc - tu - a - ry she has found.. birds___ sur - round her sweet sound. And

Bm7 C9 Bm7 C9

A - va flies.. in pa - ra - dise, and A - va___ flies.. in pa - ra - dise..

Em Em/C# F#7 B7 Em Cmaj7 Am7 D7

A - va_ was the morn-ing, now she's gone. She's__ re - born_ like Sa - rah Vaughan.

Em Em/C# F#7 B7 Em Cmaj7 Am7 D7

In the sanc - tu - a - ry she has found_ birds__ sur-round_ her sweet sound. And

Bm7 C9 Bm7 C9

A - va flies_ in pa - ra - dise, and A - va__ flies_ in pa - ra - dise._

Bm7 C9 Bm7 C9

Repeat to fade

With vocal ad lib.

AMY AMY AMY

49

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, FELIX HOWARD,
MATT ROWE AND STEFAN SKARBEK

♩ = 160

1.

2.

Chord progression for the first system:

- Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G

Chord progression for the second system:

- Fm, Bb/C, Fm, Bb/C, Fm, Bb/C, Fm, Bb/C

Chord progression for the third system:

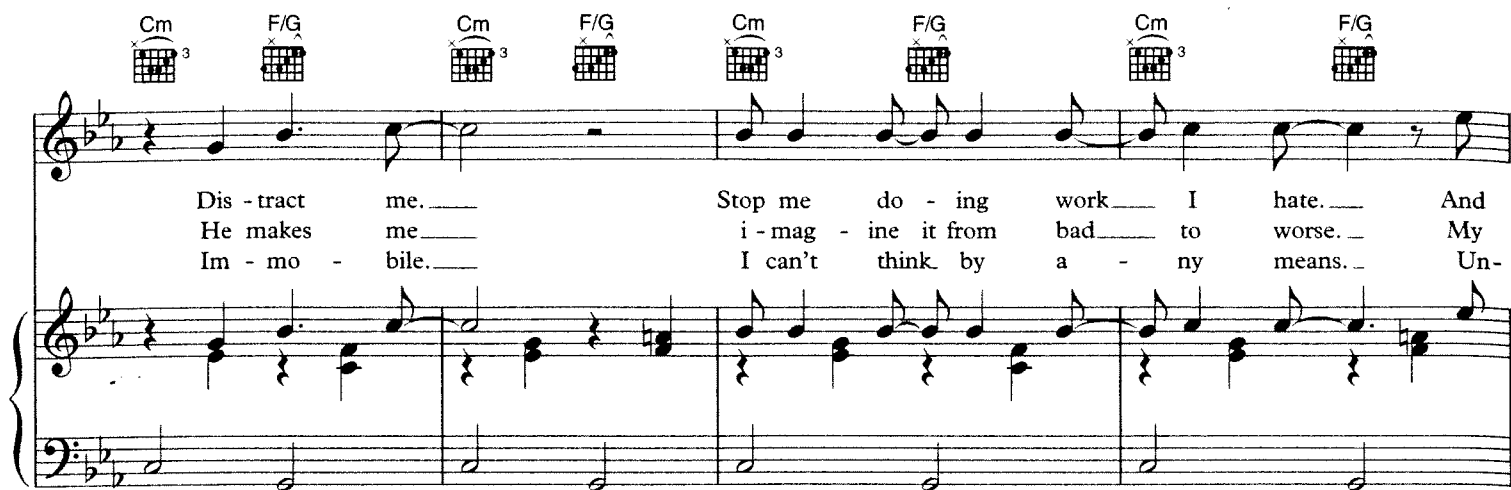
- Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), N.C.

Chord progression for the fourth system:

- Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G, Cm (3), F/G

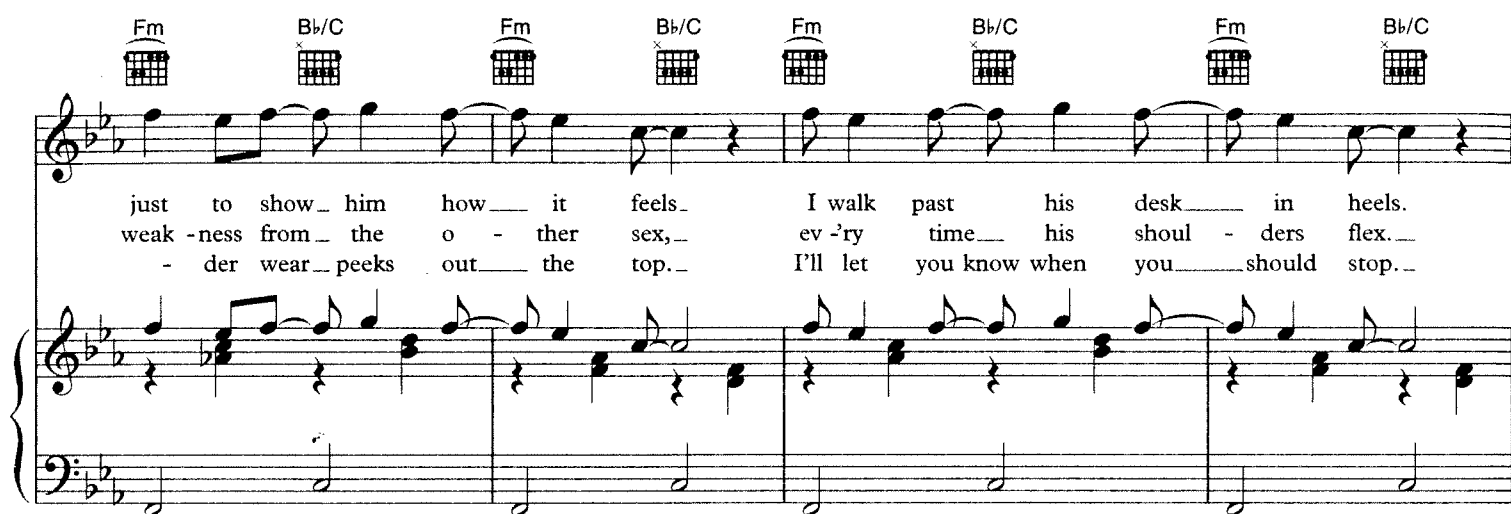
1. At - tract me _____ 'til it hurts to con - cen - trate.
2. It takes me _____ half an hour to write a verse.
3. His own style _____ right down to his Die - sel jeans.

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G



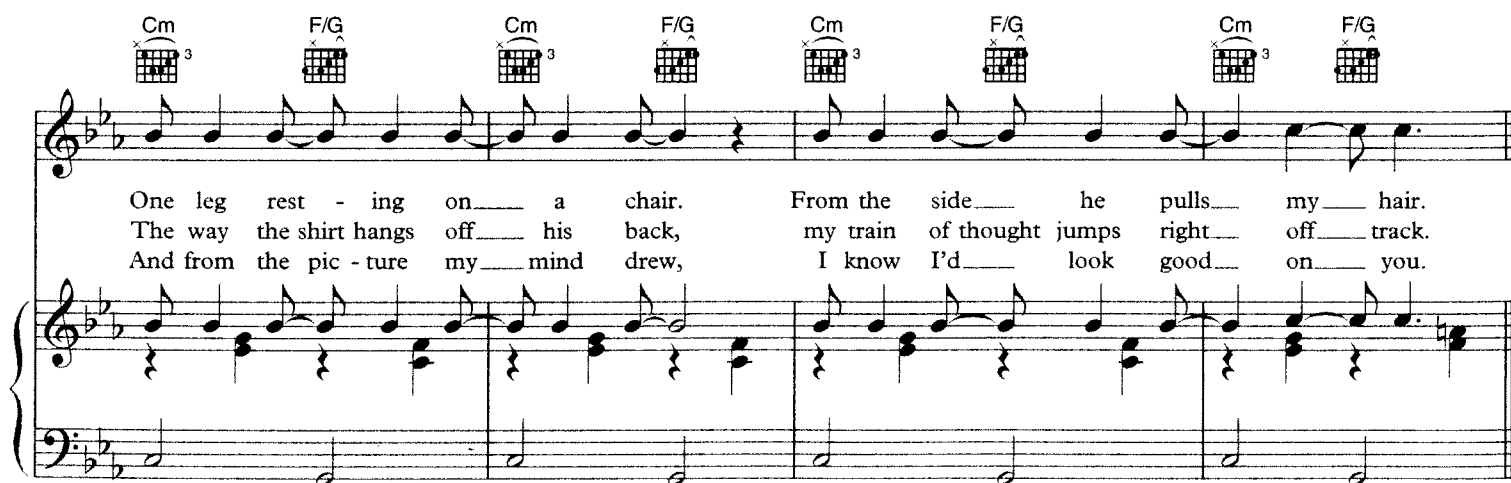
Dis - tract me. Stop me do - ing work I hate. And
He makes me i - mag - ine it from bad to worse. My
Im - mo - bile. I can't think by a - ny means. Un-

Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C



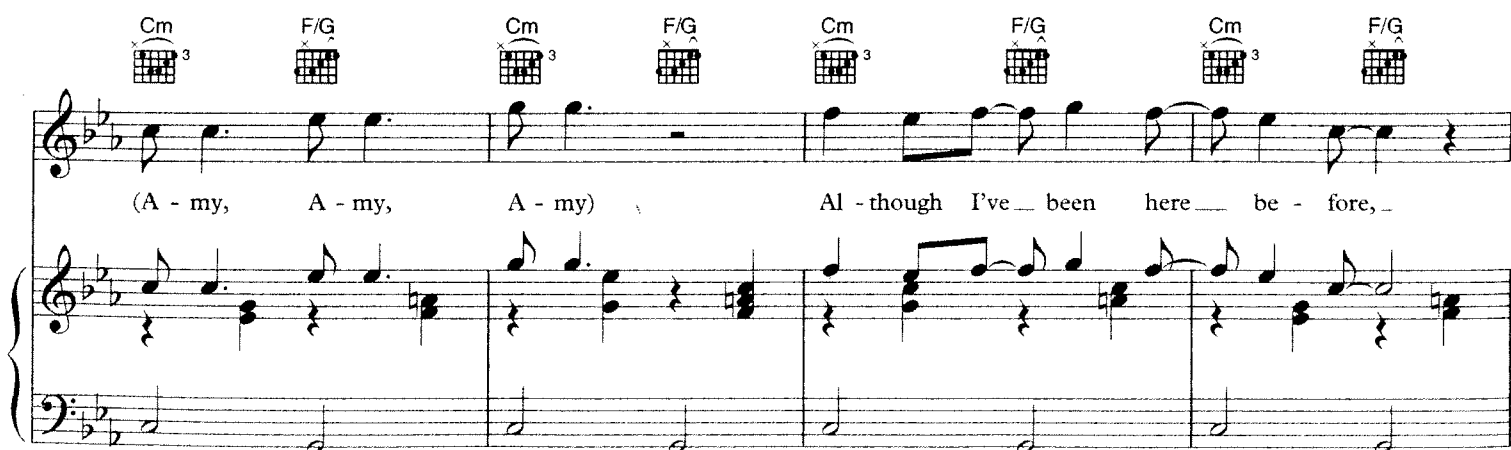
just to show him how it feels. I walk past his desk in heels.
weak - ness from the o - ther sex, ev - 'ry time his shoul - ders flex.
- der wear - peek - out the top. I'll let you know when you should stop.

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G



One leg rest - ing on a chair. From the side he pulls my hair.
The way the shirt hangs off his back, my train of thought jumps right off track.
And from the pic - ture my mind drew, I know I'd look good on you.

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G



(A - my, A - my, A - my) Al - though I've been here be - fore,

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G

(A - my,) A - my, A - my) he's just too hard to ig - nore.
 he's just too hard to ig - nore.
 you're just too hard to ig - nore.

Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C Fm Bb/C

Mas - cu - linity_ you spin_ a spell_ I think_ you'd wear_ me well_...
 Mas - cu - line_ he spins_ a spell_ I think_ he'd wear_ me well_...
 Mas - cu - line_ you spin_ a spell_ I think_ you'd wear_ me well_...

1, 2.

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm N.C.

(A - my, A - my, A - my) Where's my mor - al pa - ral - lel?_

3.

Cm F/G Cm N.C. (N.C.)

Where's my mor - al pa - ral - lel?_ Cre - a - tive en - er - gy_

— a - bused — and all my ly - rics go un - used.

— And when I clock black hair blue eyes —

I drift off, I fan - ta - size...

(A - my, A - my, A - my)

Al-though I've been here — be - fore, (A - my, A-my, A-my) he's just too-hard to—

— ig - nore.— Mas - cu - linity_ he spins — a spell,— I think he'd wear—

— me well.— (A - my, A - my, A - my) Where's my mor - al pa -

 N.C. N.C.

— ral - lel?—

BROTHER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, EARL SMITH, TEO AVERY,
GREGORY JACKSON, ASTOR CAMPBELL AND GORDON WILLIAMS

♩ = 88

N.C.

C#m⁹

F#7(6)

B(9)

G#7sus⁴

G#7

C#maj⁷

C#m⁷

F#7

Bmaj⁷

G#7sus⁴

G#7

C#maj⁷

C#m⁷

F#7

Bmaj⁷

1. Bro - ther, there's so much that I could nev - er say to
2. She can't al - ways be there just to hold you down, our

G#7sus4



G#7



C#maj7



C#m7



F#7



Bmaj7



your face.
mo - ther,

But by now
when you are

you should know the world and all its ways,
at an age now where life turns a - round,

G#7sus4



G#7



C#maj7



so find your place.
my bro - ther.

How do I find words that do not con -
Re - a - lize that you don't have to an -

C#m7



F#7



Bmaj7



G#7sus4



G#7



- de - scend when she bore you
- swer to no man, re - spons - i - bility

be - fore me?
comes down to you.

C#maj7



C#m7



F#7



'Cause she does - n't need a child,
But how can I ex - pect you to

needs a friend.
un - der - stand

A son,
when you

Bmaj7

G#7sus4

G#7

not a sob sto - ry.
live life like you're so run through?

C#maj7

C#m7

F#7

Bmaj7

Now you must care for her the way she did for you, and your pri - or - i - ty it must

G#7sus4

G#7

C#maj7

C#m7

F#7

be her. Now you must look out for her the way she did for you, 'cause

Bmaj7

G#7sus4

G#7

we'll nev - er be the way we were.

C#maj7



C#m7



F#7



Now you must look out for her the way she did for you, and

Bmaj7



G#7sus4



G#7



C#maj7



your pri - or - i - ty it must be her. Now you must look out for her the

C#m7



F#7



Bmaj7



G#7sus4



G#7



way she did for you, 'cause we'll nev - er be the way we were.

Repeat to Fade

C#maj7



C#m7



F#7



Bmaj7



G#7sus4



G#7



with vocal ad lib.

MR MAGIC (THROUGH THE SMOKE)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY RALPH MACDONALD AND WILLIAM SALTER

$\text{♩} = 100$




1. Ev - 'ry day I see you.
2. With - out you I'm mis - e - ry.
3. Lay - ing on my bed,

My hands were made for
Blue as a mi -
I reach ov - er for



you... And you al - ways give me stress - free point of view...
graine. All the songs sound bet - ter when you're next to me...
you, and you so fresh you e - ven make the stand - ards new...



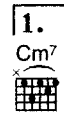
Pick you up af - ter school. (Mis - ter Ma - gic) _____
 'cause you come nat - ural - ly. _____
 burn the tip to get you through.



Take a to - ken (Mis ter Ma - gic) _____ of my love. (Mis - ter

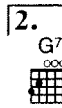


N.C.



Ma - gic) _____

I see you through the smoke.



smoke. _____

Chord diagrams: Cm7 (x 3), F9, Cm7 (x 3)

Chord diagrams: F9, Cm7 (x 3), F9, Cm7 (x 3)

3.

— smoke. *With saxophone solo ad lib.*

Chord diagrams: F9, Cm7 (x 3), F9, Bb7b9

Chord diagrams: Cm7 (x 3), Bbm7, Eb7 (x 6), Abmaj7 (x 4), Gaug7 (x 6), Cm7 (x 3)






Mis - ter Ma - gic, — Mis - ter Ma - gic, —




N.C.

Mis - ter Ma - gic, — Wait - ing for the smoke —





to clear. — I'm wait - ing for the smoke — to clear. —






Play six times

With saxophone solo ad lib.

STRONGER THAN ME
YOU SENT ME FLYING
CHERRY.
KNOW YOU NOW
FUCK ME PUMPS
I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND
MOODY'S MOOD FOR LOVE/TEO LICKS
(THERE IS) NO GREATER LOVE
IN MY BED
TAKE THE BOX
OCTOBER SONG
WHAT IS IT ABOUT MEN,
HELP YOURSELF
AMY AMY AMY
BROTHER
MR MAGIC (THROUGH THE SMOKE)